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THE INTELLIGENCER.

WHEELING, JANUARY 4, 1900.

As to Slot Machines.

In his charge to the grand jury yesterday, Judge Higgs called special attention to the recent movement that was inaugurated against the slot machines, and cited a provision in the code for the consideration of the jury in determining their presentments. Elasto as the provisions of the state law are in relation to gambling, the grand jury declared itself unable to bring the offending machines within their purport. In other words, they could not in their capacity as grand jurors, construe and define law or undertake to make constructive applications of the statutes. Besides indictments found with slight possibility of convicting the parties entail a useless expense and a frittering away of the time of the court.

While the city ordinance specifically designates the "slot machine" as an offender and as a gambling device, nowhere in the state law is it named or classified.

The city ordinance is ample, and covers the whole question. The state law is not so convincingly phrased.

A Husband's Privileges Defined.

Judge Ogden, of Oakland, California, has rendered a decision that has set the people of the Pacific coast by the ears. It is to the effect that a husband is under no obligation to stay at home nights, nor to tell where he has been when he does not come home. Of course this decision is a matter of great comfort and satisfaction to lodge night husbands. In the cases of many men who stay out all night the decision of the court is superfluous, for they could not tell where they had been if they wanted to; that is generally what they want to know themselves. And in other cases, perhaps, a compulsory disclosure of their whereabouts would be embarrassing.

The court's opinion, as it was natural to expect it would, has stirred up the women. Mrs. Sarah Borland, president of the Central Political Equality Club of Oakland, says:

"I am surprised that such a decision should come from Judge Ogden, who is himself so devoted to his home and family. I suppose, however, that his ruling is based on the law in the case, and, of course, he could never get around that. But, if that is true, I cannot see why the rule would not work equally well the other way. Why could not the wife remain away at night without telling her husband anything of her whereabouts during her absence?"

The members of the men's clubs must see that there is a great deal of force in this argument, even though they may not admit it.

"Of course," adds Mrs. Borland, "I do not think that a man ought to be nagged. I do not believe he should be expected to give up all the things done by his lodge, or to reveal all the details of his business. I would not ask him to do that, but he ought, in reality, to do something of that kind for propriety's sake. Suppose a wife should leave her home at night and allow herself to be detained away, and suppose her husband were compelled to await her coming, and then receive no explanation of her delay, that husband would feel annoyed, and rightly so, too."

But wait. All is not yet lost for the men, for there comes a defender of them and their night prowling proclivities in the person of Miss May Blaney, of San Francisco, who disagrees with her sisters, and sustains the judge's decision in the special case under consideration by saying:

"Indeed, I believe Judge Ogden is quite right, for I don't think a man's staying out half or even the whole of a night a sufficient cause for divorce. A woman is very foolish to hold that a man is neglecting her simply because he is not at home every evening at a certain time."

Though unmarried, Miss Blaney seems to have formed from experience in her own family and among her neighbors a very intelligent and liberal idea of the opposite sex. "Men," she says, "are as peculiar in some respects as they are interesting, and they love best the woman who does not expect too much of them. They like their freedom, and they do not consider it neglect to go around town a bit after all good Christians are supposed to be in bed."

Miss Blaney's discoveries have thrown far western society into a sort of a panic, and many are the expressions of wonder as to how she made them. They are certainly refreshingly

simple, and very acceptable views on men to men. Miss Blaney seems to know 'em like a book.

Warning to American Girls.

An American girl, one who has been a victim, and therefore knows how it is herself, delivers a notable warning to her sister countrywomen against marrying foreign aristocrats. Of course those women who have been deceived are to be pitied; but then who is to blame? If a woman marries a man simply for the bauble of a title he wears is she not practicing a deception herself. The woman who sounds the present warning, however, is an exceptional case, and her experience is a rather sad story. She is the Countess de Chavanne, and was, before her marriage, the daughter of Captain Benson, of Brooklyn, of the revenue cutter service. The countess says:

"I want to warn American young women to shun the decadent foreigners with titles who try to marry rich wives," and she added, "It is a matter of barter and sale. I was an American girl, and when very young I married a Frenchman of title. When he died, not long ago, I found among his papers a contract which he had made with a person who was in that business, to find him an eligible wife with a fortune. He paid in installments for the services of the person who brought me to his attention."

"He squandered my money, and my life was unhappy. My experience is typical of the rottenness of the foreign aristocracy, especially that of France."

Among these impecunious nobles flourishes the business of high-class matrimonial agents with a quasi-social standing, who for a commission find wives for marriageable men of title.

"It is infamy, and I want to warn the poor little American girls who go abroad with false notions and who are easily dazzled by a title against the sham of it."

"As the wife of the Count Chavanne I moved for some years in the society of the Faubourg St. Germain. I know its little sins and its big sins. I know its scandals and know the private history of many persons whose names are spoken with awe in the society of New York City. Some years ago a titled foreigner married an heiress of this city whose family was socially prominent here."

"If Americans who so reverence that noble son-in-law of an ambitious American house could only know, as I know, the scandals and intrigues in which that man's family has figured it would be a mighty shock to them. The histories of many of them will not bear inspection."

"When there is marriage without love how can you keep out of scandal? High society in France has all too much of it. It is honeycombed with it."

While all this is not startlingly new, it is well enough to pass the Countess de Chavanne's disclosures around. It may make some modest American girls who have married honest American men feel doubly secure in their happiness and contented with their lot. The shimmer and sheen of a corrupt aristocracy is poor compensation for the loss of self-respect and peace of mind. "Better is a dinner of herbs where love is, than a stalled ox and hatred therewith."

Somewhat Frighty.

A correspondent writing to our amiable but eccentric morning contemporary suggests that it is the object of the leaders of the Republican party in this state to saddle \$20,000,000 of the debt of Virginia on West Virginia. Exactly the reverse is the truth. During the last legislature one of the most prominent Democrats in this state was at the head of a syndicate that attempted to seduce the legislators in regard to this matter. If it can ever be definitely ascertained that West Virginia properly owes anything to the mother state there is no doubt that the obligation will be met in a spirit of fairness and honesty.

The present arbitrarily designated sum, however, will not be paid so long as it can be prevented by the Republican party. The so-called West Virginia certificates that are peddled on Wall street are not worth the paper they are printed on. The syndicate that is pushing them into notice every now and then has for its agent in this state one of the most prominent Democrats in the eastern pan-handle.

At the time of the death of Vice-President Hobart, a few weeks ago, his wealth was put down at \$1,000,000. At the time of his election to the Vice-Presidency in 1896, only four years prior to his death, he was worth \$1,500,000. His wealth increased more than three-fold in three years, and it is said that it was due to the increase in his stocks by reason of favorable legislation.—Charleston Gazette.

Even if this were true, which it most certainly is not, what has the Charleston Gazette to say of Grover Cleveland, who went into the white house a poor man—a very poor man—and left it a millionaire, and then some. The Democratic party always takes a ghoulish delight in assailing the fair fame of tombstones that are mute to answer vilification. It is pre-eminently a party of the past, and with a past, but it has no future.

In another column Mr. Thomas P. Peters, editor of the Brooklyn Times, talks entertainingly from the standpoint of an eastern Republican. He is thoroughly saturated with the cardinal principles of the party, and while his warm advocacy of the candidacy of Lieutenant Governor Woodruff—the young "Lochner of the East"—for the vice presidency, may not meet with the unanimous approval of West Virginia Republicans, he tells some things of Mr. Woodruff's career that are highly interesting.

The suggestion of Mrs. Cabell in the Intelligencer yesterday morning to pay some tribute to the memory of "Betty" Zane in connection with the Fort Henry celebration, is a most happy one. The remains of this heroine lie in an almost neglected grave in a Martin's Ferry cemetery, and it would be eminently in keeping with the spirit of "Dewey Day" to give some recognition of her services which virtually saved the garrison of Fort Henry from a fate worse than death.

The Boer idea of that fight at Colasburg is that the British were soundly thrashed. General French, maintains that he is the victor. As he did not occupy the town as at first reported,

the Boer story appears to contain more of the elements of probability than the claims of the British.

The British government has been informed that the United States does not admit the right of seizure in the cases that recently occurred of American goods consigned to Lourenco Marques. There is no doubt that the present trouble will be composed without difficulty.

We trust the Republican state central committee will think well of Major Cowden's invitation to visit Wheeling in February. They can combine business with pleasure, for we are going to have "great doin's" on "Dewey Day."

Old Winter has been distributing his snowy favors in a most promiscuous manner, with a blizzard raging in northern Pennsylvania and a heavy snow fall in Georgia.

Our esteemed friend January Dividend has resumed his pleasant calls, which were rather intermittent the past few years.

NON-PARTISAN JUDICIARY.

The Peculiar Logic of the Register in the Matter.

Parkhurst State Journal: Probably it has been remarked in these columns before, that the Wheeling Register is nothing if not brilliantly and uniquely illogical, and if any additional proof were needed of this, it appears in the issue of that erratic sheet of this morning. The Register is still harping on a non-partisan judiciary. It attacks all the Republicans, and especially the State Journal, for not falling over each other in grasping after this alleged prize, the Democrats never offered the people of the state, but which it should, whether they want to do so or not. Says the inconsistent Register:

"In opposing the movement inaugurated by the State Bar Association for a non-partisan, or bi-partisan, judiciary, the organs of the ring ignore the views on this subject held by the best men and thinkers in their own party when the Republican party was in the minority, and consequently before any Republican ring was formed to grab and control patronage and power."

"Especially does the Parkhurst State Journal exhibit a delightful ignorance of what transpired in the Republican convention held in its own town in 1884 and which nominated Judge Maxwell for governor."

"The leaders had under consideration a resolution that but one candidate for supreme judge be named, and that the Democrats be allowed to name the other, which was then acknowledged by the best and purest leaders of the Republican party, one of whom is himself now a candidate for the supreme court to be right and proper."

At that time—when the R. G. P. was in the minority—the best and ablest Republicans in the state saw and acknowledged the necessity for a non-partisan judiciary. This is truly refreshing, and proves the Register's whole position in an inverted way. It amounts to saying that because the Republicans wanted a non-partisan judiciary, when the Democrats were in power, and the Democrats refused to join in the movement, now that the Republicans are in control, they must insist on giving the Democrats what they would not have when they had the chance. This is what the State Journal thinks fully illustrates the peculiar logic of the Register—that sort of logic which reasons from Christ-mas into the middle of the Atlantic ocean.

The position and statements of the State Journal had no reference to the episode which the Register says occurred in connection with a Republican convention. What this paper has ridiculed is the idea that at the close of twenty-five years of Democratic rule in this state, during which the matter of placing a Republican on the bench of the supreme court of the state was not considered by the Democrats for even a quarter of a second, the demand for a non-partisan judiciary is first made, when the control of the state is in the hands of the Republicans.

If the Register cannot now see the absurdity of it and its party demanding a non-partisan judiciary, there is no use of further talk on the subject. The very matter it recites only shows the injustice and impropriety of its present position. If the Democratic party wanted a non-partisan judiciary, why did it not take the fair opportunity offered it to have one? Its refusal to do so is only the better reason that now no attention should be paid to it on the subject.

A Youthful Diplomat.

United States Senator John C. Spooner, of Wisconsin, has ideas of domestic discipline as well as foreign relations. Several years ago his young son, aged six, impudently him for money, after the manner of small boys.

"What do you want to do with it?" asked his father.

"Oh, nothing," replied the boy, indignantly.

"You have plenty of spending money and I buy you everything you need or ought to want. Unless there is some special reason I can't let you have it. There isn't any reason, is there?"

"Not exactly; but I want it. You know how it is; you were a little boy once."

This appeal failed to move the senator's heart, and a silence followed that lasted an hour or more. During this time the father read and the boy thought. At length he said:

"Papa."

"Yes, my son."

"Suppose I was to meet a highwayman on a lonely street late at night?"

"Yes, my son."

"And suppose he should pull a pistol, and say 'Little boy! Your money or your life! What would I do?'"

Ten minutes later the senator's son was whistling for his chum outside his chum's window, with a new silver half-dollar in his pocket.—Philadelphia Post.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by "New Great South American Kidney Cure." It is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kidneys and back, in male or female. Relieves retention of water almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy. Sold by R. H. List, druggist, Wheeling, W. Va.

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Of 1533 Orange Street, Los Angeles, Cal., writes: "I had been afflicted with my eyes for over a year with such a dreadful itching and inflammation that I could not use them for anything. Physicians had given me many different remedies which were like using so much water; they measured my eyes for glasses, which I got and wore for some time, but they did not benefit me in the least. My mother desired me to write to Dr. R. V. Pierce and explain the condition of my eyes. I did so, and after following your advice, and using eight bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription,' and eight of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' can say my trouble is entirely cured. I would advise any one so afflicted to try these wonderful medicines. My health was never so good as it is now, and I shall never tire of praising Dr. Pierce's medicines." Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter and secure a specialist's advice free of charge.

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REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

A house is only the body; a home is the soul.

When a woman will, she will; when she won't, she will if you tell her not to. A good life is something that isn't true, but it ought to be, and a good proverb is something that ought to be true, but it isn't.

Before her husband has been sick three weeks a woman has generally decided in her own mind just how well she would look in mourning.

Quarrelling with a woman is a lot like pulling a cat's tail. Just take hold of it, and the cat will do all the pulling for you and make all of the noise.—New York Press.

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

Accounting for It.—Walton—I assure you, sir, that some of the best fish-stories are never told. Calton—Yes, I suppose fishermen are occasionally drowned.—Judge.

"Make you good resolutions," said Uncle Eben, "but don't put in so much time thinkin' 'em up dat you ain't got no chance to trassack actual business."—Washington Star.

Mamma—Did Mr. Smiddle say anything that leads you to think that he intends to propose? Daughter—He asked me if there was a mortgage on the house.—Boston Transcript.

No Hitch: No Harness—"The automobile is a wonderful invention," remarked the man who used to own horses. "Yes," said the harness-maker, "there isn't a hitch in it."

Literary Gossip.—He—Well, I see they've sold over 500,000 copies of 'David Harum.' She—Dear me! Doesn't it beat all how the people rush to buy everything that Kipling writes.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Holding Him Off.—Doctor (casually)—Well, Mr. Brown, how are you to-day? Mr. Brown (defensively)—Oh, I'm all right, doctor. There's nothing the matter with that that would be worth \$5 to you.—Chicago Record.

The Little Chap.

He de sweeties! I'll feller dat de country ever seen.
Wid a voice er full er music es a tinklin' tambourine.
En de purties er eyes.
Lak de blue er summer skies,
En he settin' up en singin', en he lookin' mighty wise!

He de sweeties! I'll feller in de country roun' er bout.
En your orter see de dimples des a-run-ning in an out!
Fer ever night en day
He a-laughin' life away.
Twell de winter wear de blossoms er de April en de May!

He de sweeties! I'll feller, en dey say he gwine ter be
De image er his daddy, es he ridin' on his knee!
But his mammy say, she know
Es she set en watch him grow,
He 'bleges ter look lak' she look, kase she lovin' er him so!

—Atlanta Constitution.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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Subscribed and sworn to before me on the 15th day of December, A. D. 1899.

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Children's Camel's Hair Underwear

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Drawers 35c.

Little lots of all kinds cheap.

Ladies' Fast Black Seamless Hose,

sewed, 10c.

Ladies' Knit Undershirts at 35c.

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Children's Sleeping Garments 19c.

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